

## Servants of Twilight

Mystic Circle

The prince of the darkness sent out his servants  
To protect the son of darkness  
They resemble man and beast and will risk their lives for him  
Within their souls dwells the demonic  
They are meant for their master  
See the blackness in their eyes  
The light on earth will shine no more  
Armies of ravens are on his side  
No one can escape their spell  
Beastly rottweiler in the shadow of the night  
In their muzzles greed for holy blood  
They are the servants of the twilight  
Ready for the fight  
They are the servants of the twilight  
No one can hide  
They are the servants of the twilight  
They keep the Christians away  
They are the servants of the twilight  
To protect the unholy one

With the power of the dark evil  
They will rear his kingdom  
Many had to die as well as his family  
From the mists of perdition  
They play their games  
The only purpose in their lives  
Is to die for him

And in the shadow of the wolf he will come  
The winds to become his weapons  
He will tolerate no one beside him  
So he will also murder his brother

The false prophets prepare the country for his rule  
His energy is reflected in their bodies  
The shouting of the raven lets the world stop in it's tracks  
The barking of the dogs lets everything shiver with fear